The Woman's Page of The Times-Dispatch

Seen in the Shops

Of course, the gowns and hats and velties and slippers and yards of fluffy things, and in fact almost anyhing you might desire, is seen there, the shops are full of it all, but what one sees most of all just at present is the crowd. It has been fair week, and the world and his very charming wife have come to town to attend the function. The biggest stores have een turned into regular receptions, and the most exclusive of pink teas ould hardly muster a more entertaining and interesting crowd than that on Broad Street for the past five

Wise One, they told you, it was the All talk of patient Griselds fades in comparison with the good men and true who have languished outside of stores this week while their wives were inside wavering between the end scattering the shekels of her

Alice blue and Helen pink, and in the end scattering the shekels of her farmer spouse with a recklessness that is only horn of saving the egg and butter money.

Dame Fashion is calling, and the book of modes that ile upon the sitting-room table are the cards that she leaves to begulle womankind. Just what hat and suit one will have this-season, and whether to have a "medium" coat that may last many moons and winters or to dare the siyle to change before spring and get a cunning shortwaisted effect, is the problem that is staring every woman right in the face. It was the cause of no dessert last night and the smuts on your only son's face, Maker of Money and Expounder of Doctrines. Mankind can never understand the agony of decision—or rather indecision—that tears a woman's soul when she has to decide the color of a gown, and whother it shall be draped in net or chiffon. They walk or ride or write to their tailor for a suit in most cases, leaving the color to the discretion of the man, and are immediately fitted according to their means with one or ten suits if so desired, and the season is at an end so far as clothes come in.

As for women, the shops for the next month at least will be full of them, and their ideas for a new hat made out of half a yard of old velver and two wings from Cousin Julia's last year's bonnet sent down from New York in the spring. But they are so happy over all of their worry, and the men have the club, and the freless cooker is now 2 "part of every, home." so nothing serious is likely to result from the moment's madness.

ly to Use Salad Dressings. s a great convenience to have dressings ready to use, and they usily kept in cool places. For re easily kept in cool places. For french dressing it is an excellent plan to keep oil and vinegar in a bottle eady to be shaken at a minute's notice. Use four tablespoonfuls of vingar, and add salt until the vinegar vill take no more. Add six tablespoontuls of oil and sufficient paprika to clor nicely.

or nicely, anyonnaise keeps well and is quickly le if the yolk of egg is thoroughly ten at first and then all seasonings the acid added, beating again till k. Oil may then be added by the onful, beating thoroughly after each









One Woman's Way

man who belongs to the ever-growing crowd of energetic women among the landed gentry of limited means. For several years this very clever person has conducted what she chooses to call in her own delightful vernacular a "poor farm." No. dear people, it is not for indigent cats or dogs, but for the very bright and happy children of the rich. It is situated in a lovely place among lovely people and with the happiest possible surroundings-an

place among lovely people and with the happiest possible surroundings—an old Virginia home in the Blue Ridge Mountains. One has heard of farming out animals, but these children of fashlonable society people are vastly entertained at this new resort where the tables are turned, and instead of "No dors or children allowed," the sign reads "Positively no grownups."

Really, it is an institution. Mothers and fathers frivol at smart watering places or sail the high seas unencumbered, with consciences perfectly clear as to the welfare and happiness of their little sons and daughters. All sorts of amusements are planned for the guests at this unique summer resort. They have their balls and dances and outdoor sports of all kinds with the most perfectly adorable old yellow stage-oach, a relic of Buffalo Bill's parade, drawn by six muies to carry them all around the country on all manner of interesting excursions.

This fall this very interesting and clever woman has plans on toot for a hunting lodge, where will be entertained the idol rich of the entire country, mostly society men who strive for honors afield, and some of whom never sat astride of anything short of a wooden horse since their nursery days. She plans to have her own stables and pack, with real live foxes to hunt, and all the other minor details that make hunts "the thing" and of present interest.

Another project is a charming place

Another project is a charming place arranged where worn and weary women, fagged from the season's demands and the constant round of entertaining and being in their turn entertained, may come to rest. Things will be arranged under most delightful circumstances. All this big world of an indertaking is being planned and put through by a Virginia woman in the Virginia mountains, doing what she can with what she finds at hand. And it is not simply a beautiful theory that one says "charming," and turns the page of the story, it is fast becoming a tremendous success and a very interesting success.

The Charming Charlotte.

The young lady who "went on outting bread and butter"—that is te
say, the Charlotte of Goethe and
"Worter"—is so fondly remembered in
Germany that the city of Hanover
Hanover has just made a public grant
to a surviving niece of hers. This
personage whose name is Withelmina
Buff, is ninety-one years old. She
has presented to the Kaestner Museum
various souvenirs of her aunt, including the wedding gift which came
to her from Goethe.
Concerning Coeking.

The biblical saying that "there is

The biblical saying that "there is o new thing under the sun" has long eld good in cookery, one generation t housewives taking unto themselves or nousewives taking unto themselves the experiences, precepts and recipes as laid down in cook-books or taught by mothers of the generation before, each doing the same things, though perhaps not quite in the same way, over and over again. But in this day and generation some things really new have come to housekeepers.